The SONG of SONGS

MELODIE

WORDS BY
CLARENCE LUCAS

MUSIC BY
MOYA

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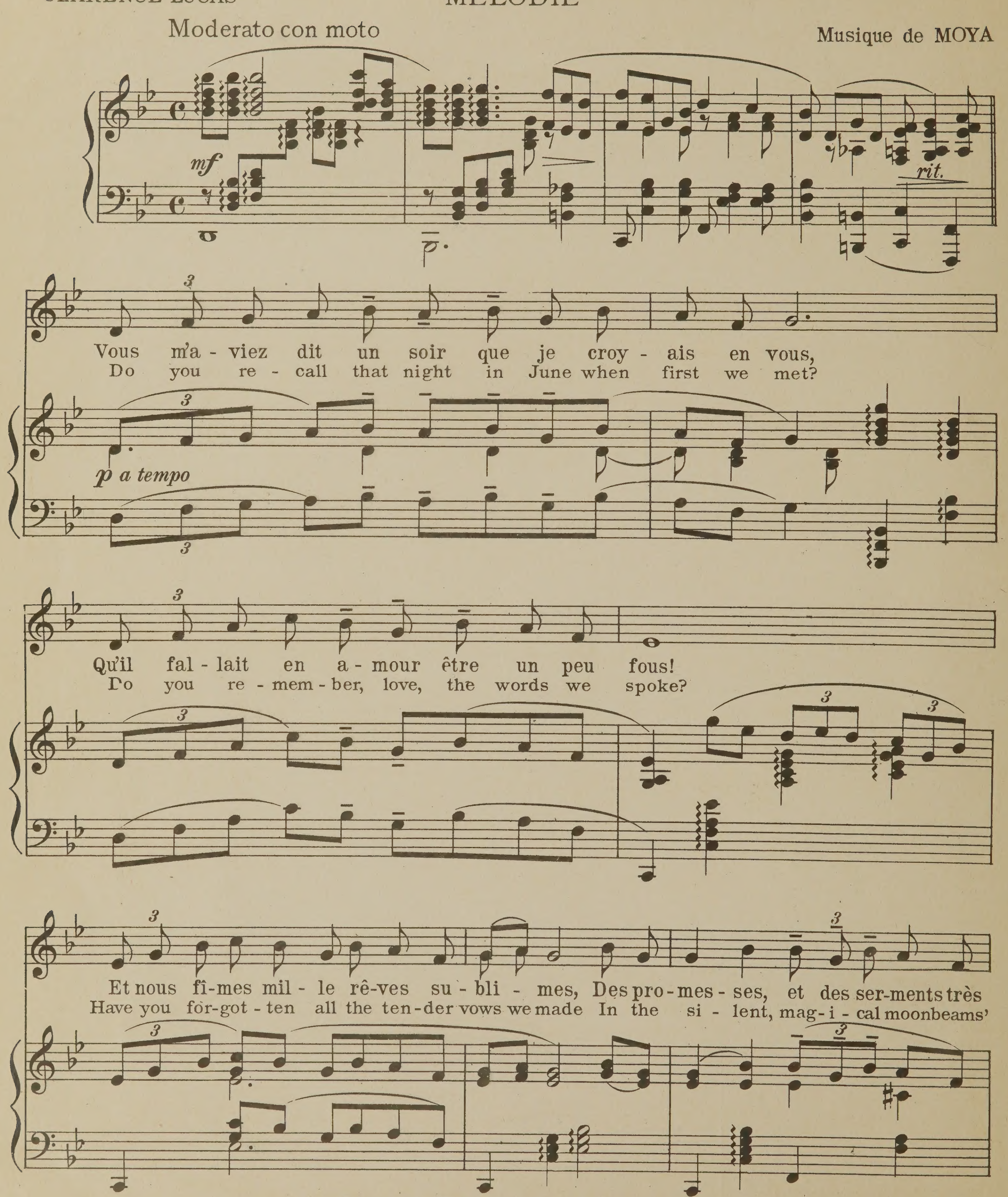
Paroles by
MAURICE VAUCAIRE
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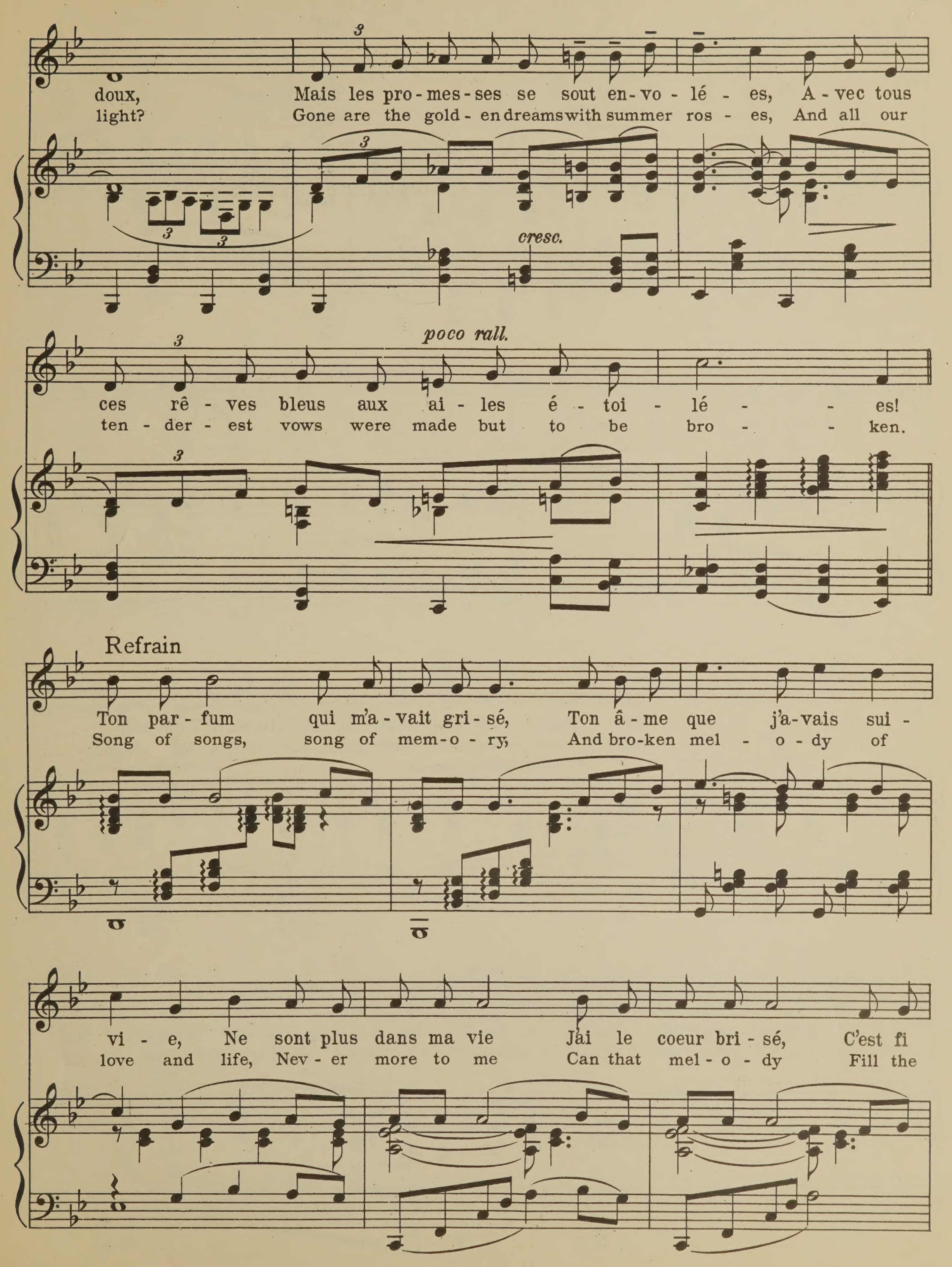
Chanson du coeur brisé

The Song of Songs

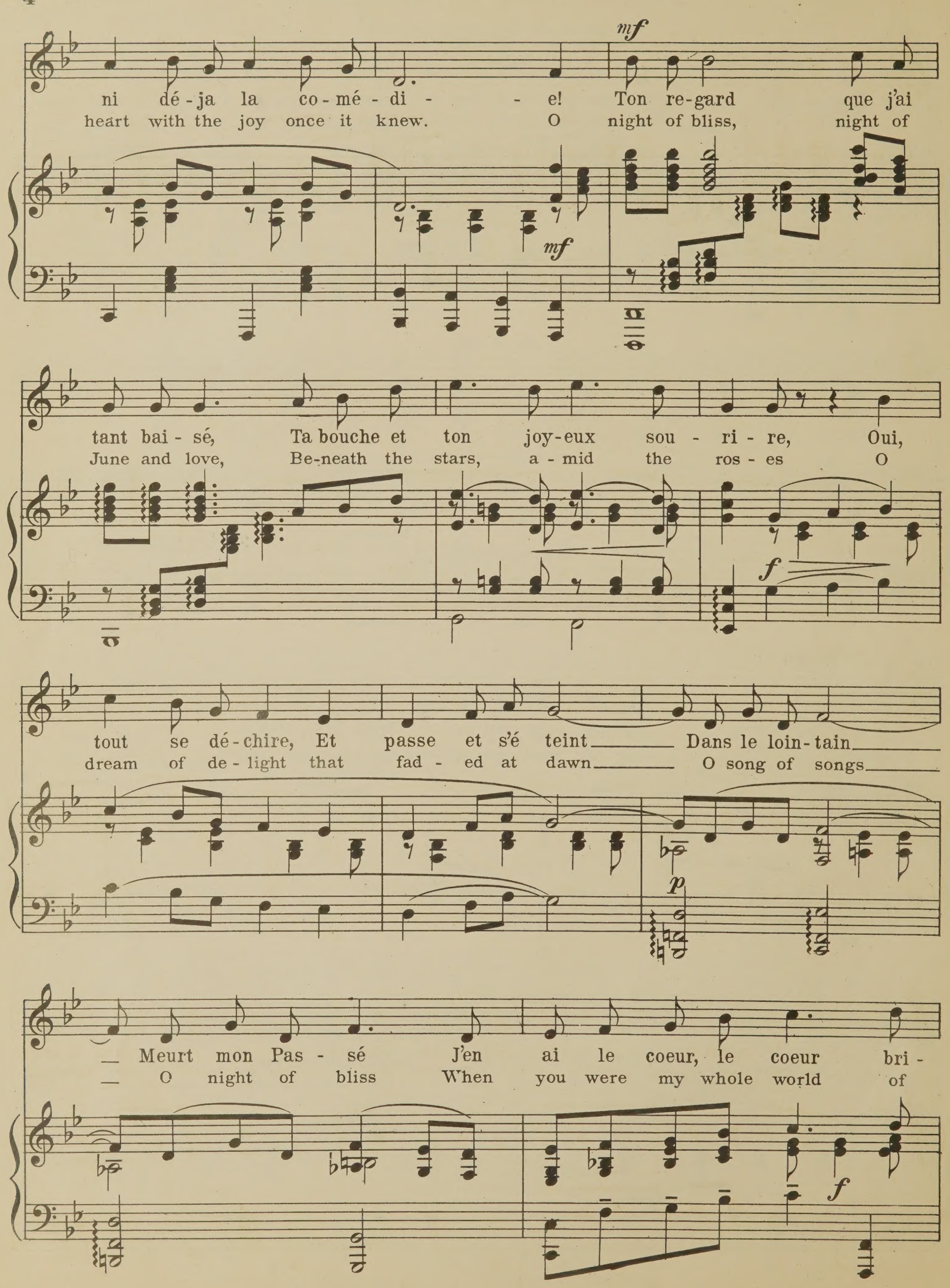
MELODIE

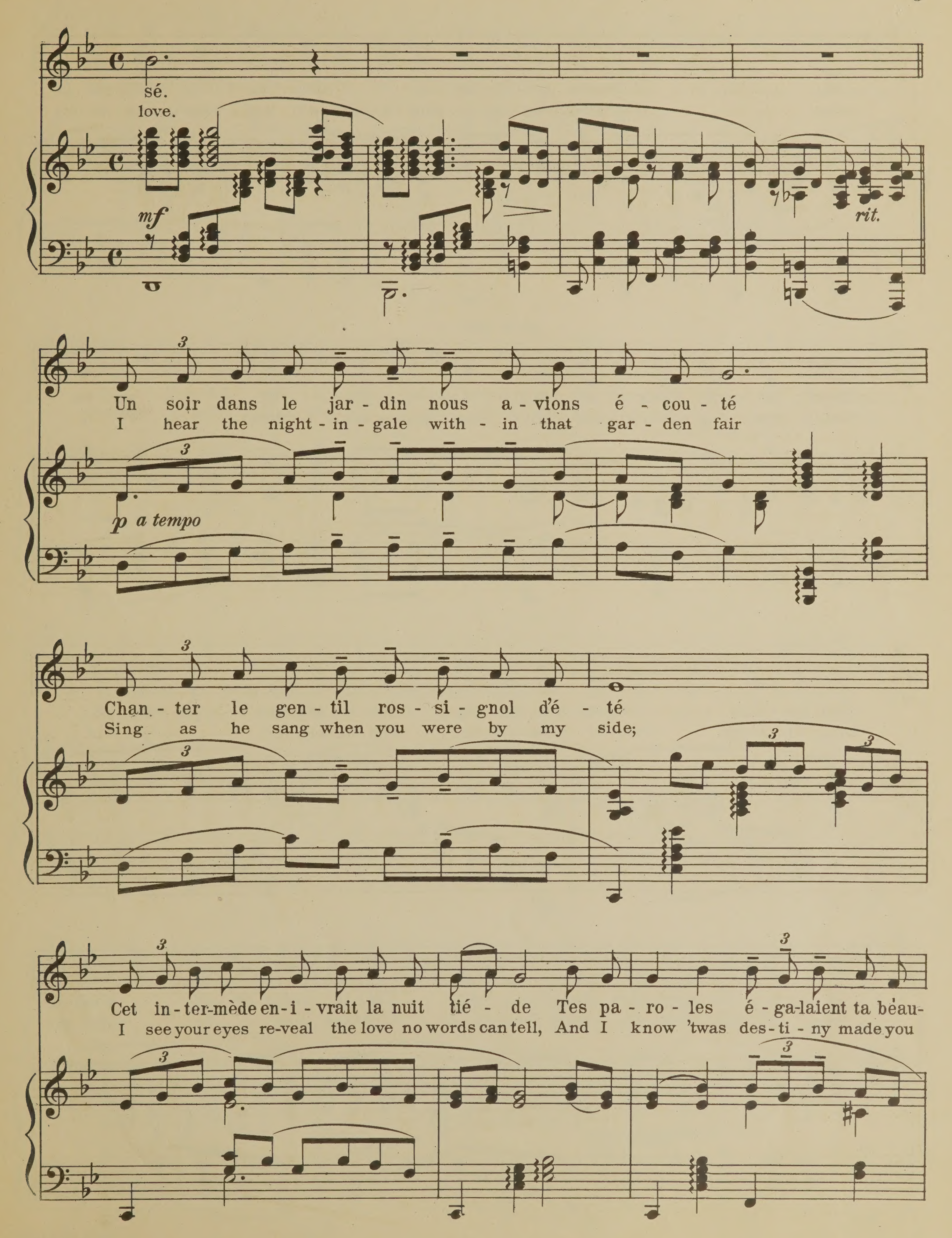
Musique de MOYA

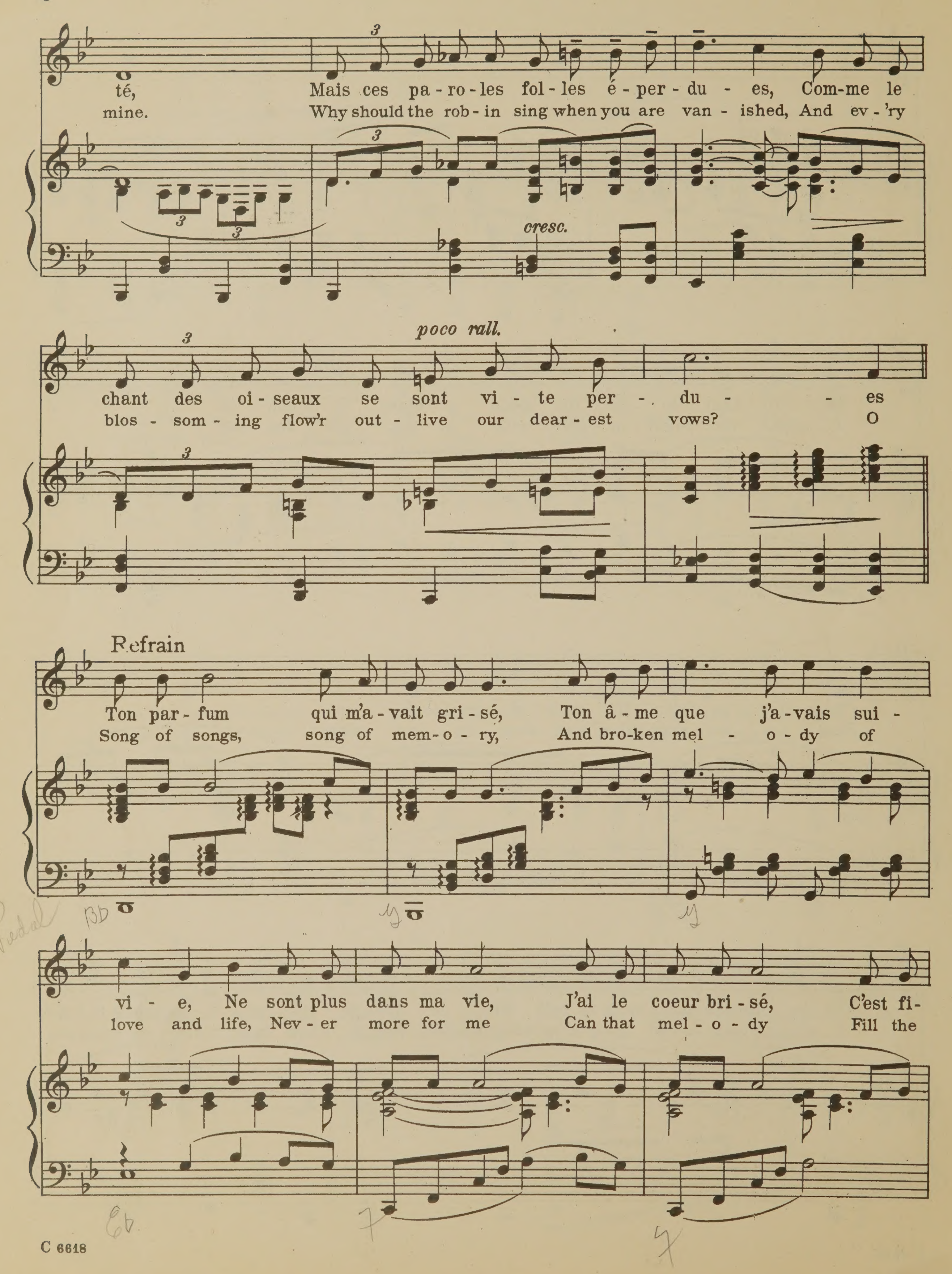




doux,
light?
Mais les pro-mes-ses se sout en-vo-lé-es, A-vec tous
Gone are the gold-en dreams with summer ros-es, And all our
cresc.
poco rall.
ces rê-ves bleus aux ai-les é-toi-lé-es!
ten-der-est vows were made but to be bro-ken.
Refrain
Ton par-fum qui m'a-vait gri-sé, Ton â-me que j'a-vais sui-
Song of songs, song of mem-o-ry, And bro-ken mel-o-dy of
vi-e, Ne sont plus dans ma vie J'ai le coeur bri-sé, C'est fi
love and life, Nev-er more to me Can that mel-o-dy Fill the


mf
ni dé-ja la co-mé-di - - e! Ton re-gard que j'ai
heart with the joy once it knew. O night of bliss, night of
mf
tant bai-sé, Ta bouche et ton joy-eux sou - ri - re, Oui,
June and love, Be-neath the stars, a-mid the ros - es O
f
tout se dé-chire, Et passe et s'é teint Dans le loin-tain
dream of de-light that fad - ed at dawn O song of songs
p
Meurt mon Pas - sé J'en ai le coeur, le coeur bri -
O night of bliss When you were my whole world of
f


sé.
love.
mf
rit.
Un soir dans le jar - din nous a - vions é - cou - té
I hear the night - in - gale with - in that gar - den fair
p a tempo
Chan - ter le gen - til ros - si - gnol d'é - té
Sing as he sang when you were by my side;
Cet in - ter - mède en - i - vrait la nuit tié - de Tes pa - ro - les é - ga - laient ta beau -
I see your eyes re - veal the love no words can tell, And I know 'twas des - ti - ny made you


té, Mais ces pa-ro-les fol-les é-per-du-es, Com-me le
mine. Why should the rob-in sing when you are van-ished, And ev-'ry
cresc.
poco rall.
chant des oi-seaux se sont vi-te per-du-es
blos-som-ing flow'r out-live our dear-est vows? O
Refrain
Ton par-fum qui m'a-vait gri-sé, Ton â-me que j'a-vais sui-
Song of songs, song of mem-o-ry, And bro-ken mel-o-dy of
vi-e, Ne sont plus dans ma vie, J'ai le coeur bri-sé, C'est fi-
love and life, Nev-er more for me Can that mel-o-dy Fill the

ni dé-ja la co-mé-di - e! Ton re-gard que j'ai tant bai-sé Ta bouche et
heart with the joy once it knew. O night of bliss, night of June and love, Be-neath the

mf

ton joy-eux sou-ri-re, Oui, tout se dé-chire, Et passe et s'é-teint
stars, a-mid the ros-es O dream of de-light that fad-ed at dawn

Dans le loin-tain Meurt mon Pas-sé J'en ai le coeur, le coeur bri-
O song of songs O night of bliss, When you were my whole world of

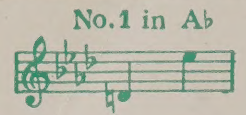
cresc. *f*

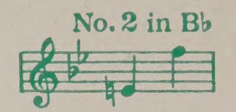
sé,
love,

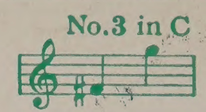
J'en ai, j'en ai le coeur bri-sé, bri-sé.
When you were my whole world of love, of love.

p *molto rall.*









IN THE GARDEN OF TO-MORROW

Song

Words by
GEO. GRAFFE Jr.

Music by
JESSIE L. DEPPEN

REFRAIN

p

In the gar-den of to mor - row, Will the ros-es be more fair?

Will we find re-lief from sor - row, Will there be more sun-shine th - e re?

For each love flow'r that will blos - som, Some will die and fade a - way.

REFRAIN

In the garden of to-morrow,
Will the roses be more fair?
Will we find relief from sorrow,
Will there be more sunshine there?
For each love flow'r that will blossom,
Some will die and fade away.
Oh! I'd so much rather,
All my love flow'rs gather,
From the garden of to-day.

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